



ATTACK

NO.22
00770

MAY
80/CDC



40¢

UK
12 P

OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK

IN THE MIDST OF THE
KILLING SGT. HILYARD
SOUGHT TO BRING A LIFE
INTO THE WORLD...

**"Where's the
War"?**

THEY'RE ALL **DEAD**
--AND I'M GONNA
COOK IN THIS
TINCAN IF I DON'T
GET OUT!

00770





HEY, LIEUTENANT,
SWEET SUE AIN'T
EVER GONNA BE
THE SAME!

SWEET SUE'S
REALLY SOCKIN'
IT TO THE KRAUTS,
ACE! WE JUST
GOT US A TANK!

WHEN THE HEAVY TANK WADDLED AT
NORMANDY BEACH, LT. JIM GARGAN
WAS IN COMMAND, FIERCELY PROUD
OF HIS BEAUTIFUL MACHINE! WHEN
THEY SLUGGED IT OUT WITH KRAUT
TIGERS ACROSS THE FIELDS OF
FRANCE, THE TANK COMMANDER
NEVER FLINCHED.....

BRATATA

WHAM

THE
TANK
THAT **DIDN'T**
FORGET

THAT'S IT, LIEUTENANT!
AIN'T NOBODY LEFT
BUT US CHICKENS!

YEAH, OKAY, ACE...START HER UP...
WE'LL FIND A QUIET PLACE...



THE LIEUTENANT REALLY TAKES CARE OF HIS TANK!



THE REST OF US GOT CHICKS BACK HOME, SKIPPER, BUT YOU DON'T! SWEET SUE'S YOUR TRUE LOVE, HUH?

YEAH... SWEET SUE AND I ARE GOING STEADY, ACE!

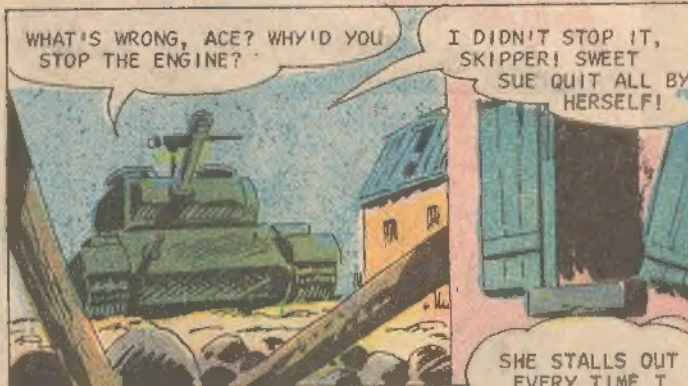


LT. GARGAN COULD GET A LOT OUT OF HIS BE-LOVED TANK... SHE NEVER QUIT ON HIM IN BATTLE...

THAT'S STE. HELENE AHEAD... THE THIRD ARMORED WENT THROUGH YESTERDAY... IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE OCCUPIED BY THE BRITISH!



EIN AMERIKANER IS COMING INTO OUR TRAP... WAIT UNTIL HE IS CLOSER... THEN DESTROY HIM!



WHAT'S WRONG, ACE? WHY'D YOU STOP THE ENGINE?

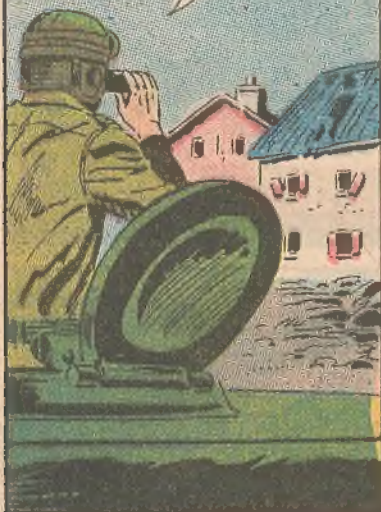
I DIDN'T STOP IT, SKIPPER! SWEET SUE QUIT ALL BY HERSELF!



SHE STALLS OUT EVERY TIME I HEAD FOR THE VILLAGE! SHE JUST DOESN'T WANT TO GO THERE!

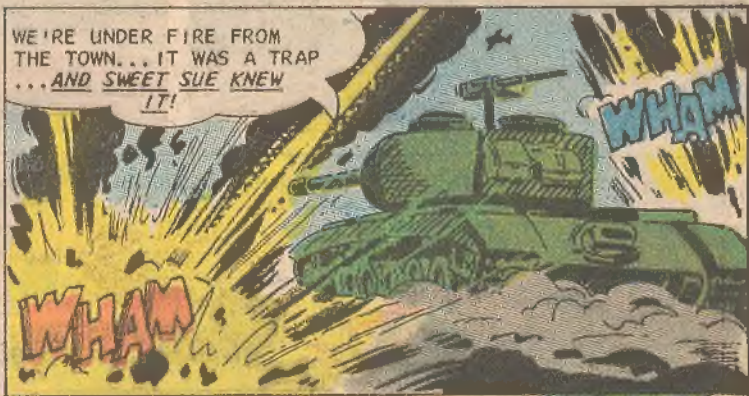
LT. GARGAN SCANNED THE VILLAGE THROUGH HIS GLASSES! IT WAS QUIET... THERE WERE NO SIGNS OF GERMANS THERE... BUT HE DIDN'T SEE ANY BRITISH TROOPS MOVING AROUND EITHER! AND THERE WEREN'T ANY CIVILIANS...

SEE IF SWEET SUE WILL TAKE US AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE, ARKIE!



THE STUPID AMERIKANER IS TURNING BACK! HE IS WITHIN RANGE... OPEN FIRE!

WE'RE UNDER FIRE FROM THE TOWN... IT WAS A TRAP... AND SWEET SUE KNEW IT!

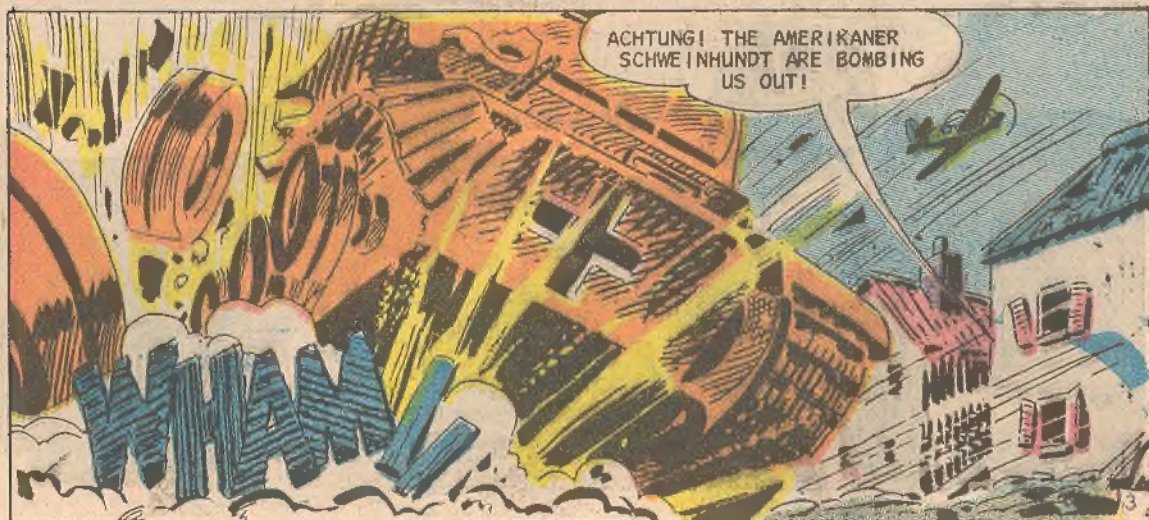


HAWKEYE BLUE FROM TINCUP BAKER TWO! GERMAN ARMOR CONCEALED IN STE. HELENE! WORK 'EM OVER, FLYBOY!

TINCUP FROM HAWKEYE BLUE! ROGER, WILCO!



ACHTUNG! THE AMERIKANER SCHWEINHUNDT ARE BOMBING US OUT!



SWEET SUE SAVES
US EVERY TIME,
SKIPPER!

I ALWAYS SAID, IF YOU
TREAT A LADY RIGHT,
SHE'LL DO RIGHT BY YOU,
ACE!



THEY WERE PART OF GENERAL GEORGE PATTON'S
THIRD ARMY...

GO GET 'EM!



THIS WAS THE SHOWDOWN! SWEET SUE'S BIG GUN SMASHED
AGAINST ENEMY TANKS...

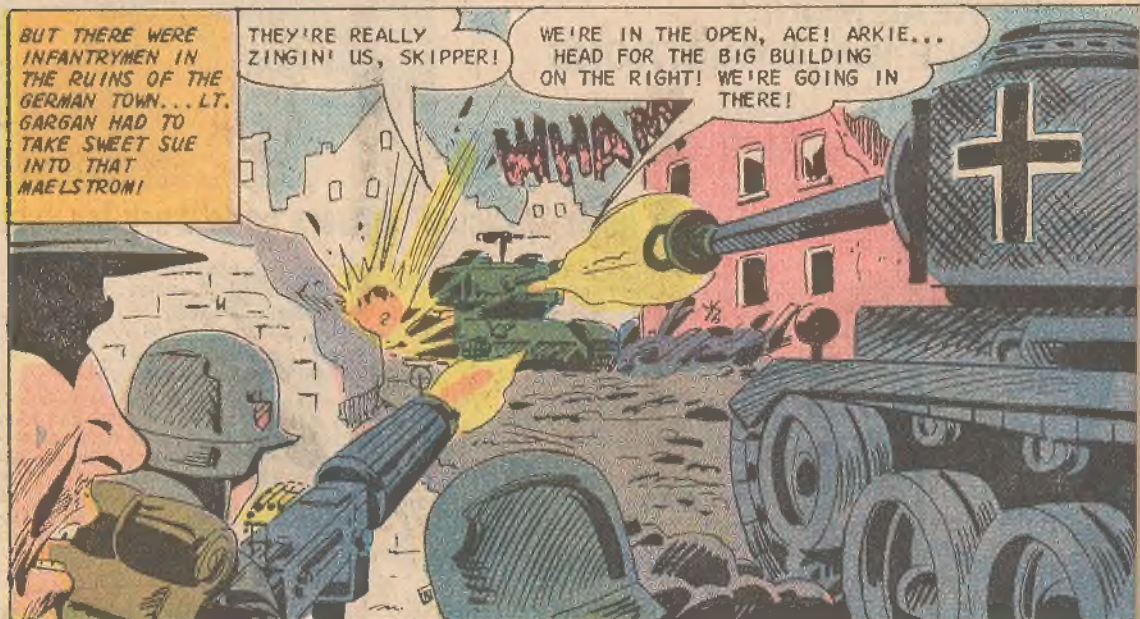
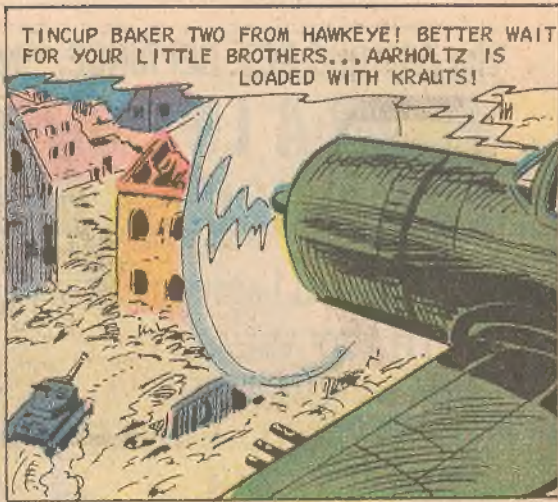
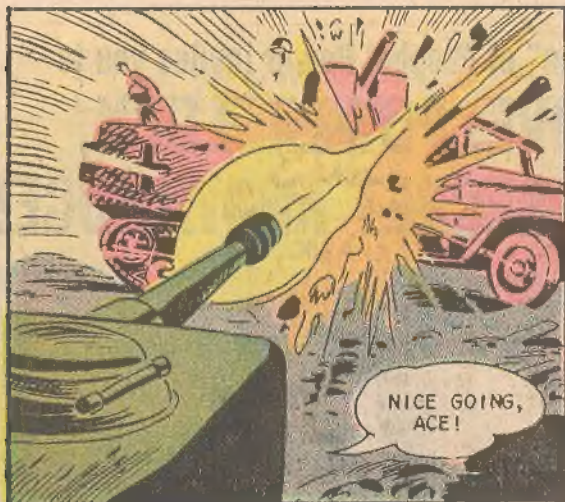
KEEP MOVING...WE'RE
CROSSING INTO GERMANY!



TINCUP BAKER TWO, GERMAN TOWN OF AARHOLTZ
ON EAST BANK IS YOUR TARGET. MOVE IN,
YOU WILL SUPPORT THE INFANTRY
THERE!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



THEN, THE KRAUT TANK COLUMN HELD IN RESERVE
OUTSIDE OF TOWN APPEARED!

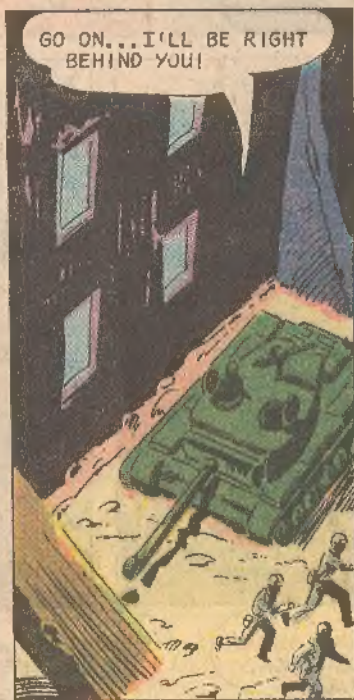
GOOD GOSH, SKIPPER! IF SWEET SUE
WAS OUT THERE NOW, SHE'D GET
CLOBBERED!



TIME TO SKEDADDLE,
KIDDIEST! BAIL OUT...
WE'RE LEAVING SWEET SUE
HERE AWHILE...THE
KRAUTS ARE GOING TO
TAKE THE TOWN!

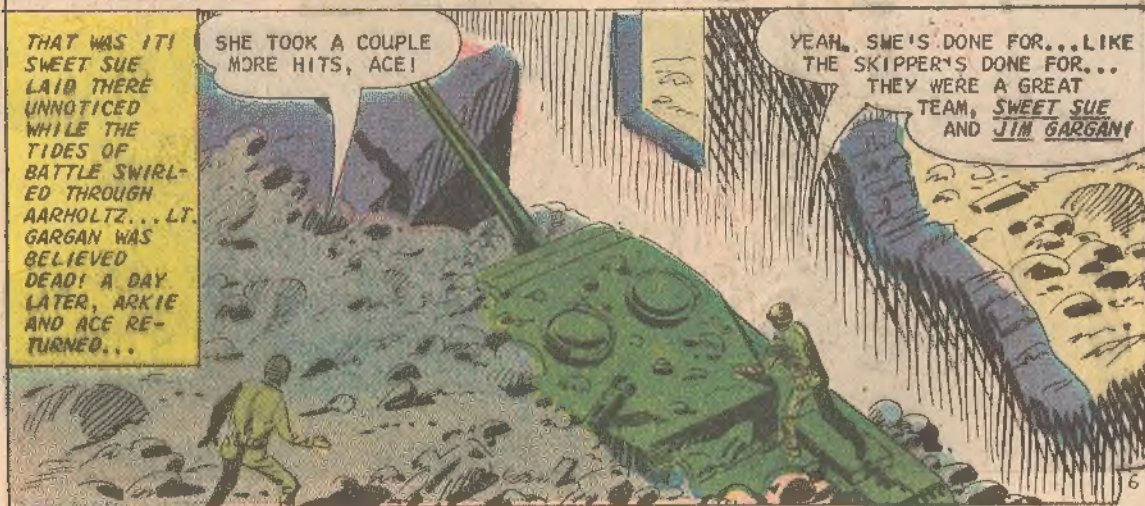


GO ON...I'LL BE RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!



THAT WAS IT!
SWEET SUE
LAID THERE
UNNOTICED
WHILE THE
TIDES OF
BATTLE SWIRL-
ED THROUGH
AARHOLTZ...LT.
GARGAN WAS
BELIEVED
DEAD! A DAY
LATER, ARKIE
AND ACE RE-
TURNED...

SHE TOOK A COUPLE
MORE HITS, ACE!



YEAH, SHE'S DONE FOR...LIKE
THE SKIPPER'S DONE FOR...
THEY WERE A GREAT
TEAM, SWEET SUE
AND JIM GARGANI!



I WONDER
IF SHE'LL
STILL
RUN...



HEY... SHE STARTED
UP AS SOON AS I HIT
THE BUTTON!

IT'S IN GEAR...
WATCH IT, ACE,
WE'RE
MOVING!

SWEET SUE'S MASSIVE HULK LURCHED... AND THE
BOW MOVED INTO A HUGE SLAB THAT HAD FALLEN DURING
THE FIGHTING... PUSHING IT BACK WITH A CRASH!

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YA
DOIN' ARKIE?

I'M NOT DOIN' A
THING... THAT WAS
SWEET SUE'S IDEA!



ARKIE... LOOK! IT'S
THE SKIPPER!

GET A MEDIC,
ACE! HURRY!



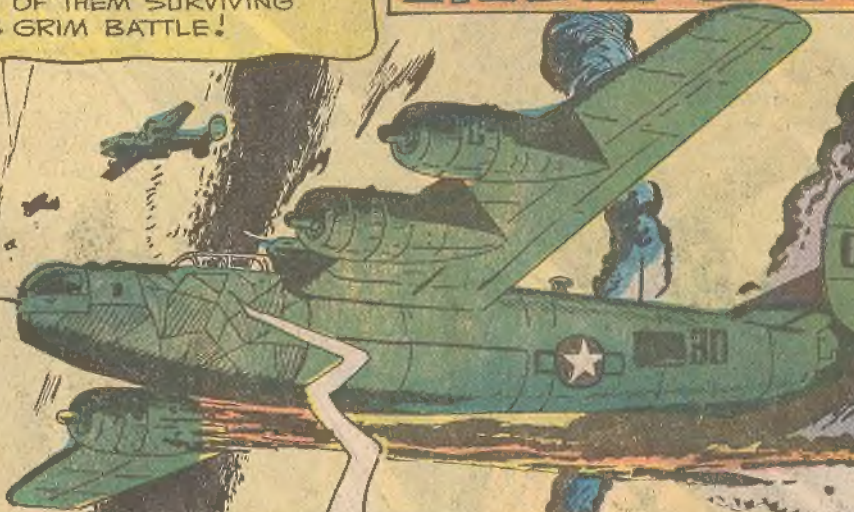
I KNEW YOU'D
COME BACK,
ACE!

IT WASN'T ME, SKIPPER... SWEET SUE FOUND
YOU... SHE DIDN'T FORGET WHERE YOU WERE!

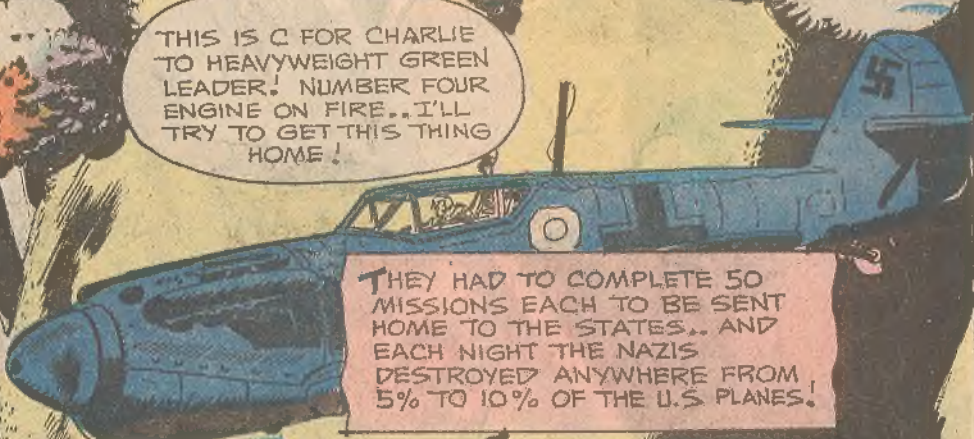
END

IN 1943, THE U.S. EIGHTH AIR FORCE WAS FLYING NIGHTLY RAIDS AGAINST NAZI GERMANY... EACH NIGHT PLANES WERE SHOT DOWN BY THE 88MM ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS AROUND THE GERMAN CITIES... SEARCHLIGHTS STABBED THE NIGHT SKIES AND LIT THEM UP LIKE FLUTTERING MOTHS FOR THE MESSERSCHMITT AND FOCKE-WULF FIGHTERS.... AND THE MEN WHO FLEW THE B-24 LIBERATORS IN THE 14TH HEAVY BOMBARDMENT GROUP KNEW THE ODDS AGAINST ANY OF THEM SURVIVING THIS GRIM BATTLE!

THE 50TH MISSION



THIS IS C FOR CHARLIE TO HEAVYWEIGHT GREEN LEADER! NUMBER FOUR ENGINE ON FIRE.. I'LL TRY TO GET THIS THING HOME!



THEY HAD TO COMPLETE 50 MISSIONS EACH TO BE SENT HOME TO THE STATES.. AND EACH NIGHT THE NAZIS DESTROYED ANYWHERE FROM 5% TO 10% OF THE U.S. PLANES!



BRAGAN'S DEAD, SKIPPER..I GOT A
SLUG IN MY LEG!

THE FIRE IN NUMBER FOUR
IS WORSE, SKIPPER!

IT'LL REACH A TANK,
SIR! IT'S GOING TO
EXPLODE!

MAYBE NOT...
MAYBE WE CAN
BLOW IT OUT!

THE FIRE'S
LEAVING,
SIR!

THE RUGGED CONSOLIDATED BOMBER WAS VIBRATING BADLY AS CAPT. MARTY HOLMAN FOUGHT THE CONTROLS AND SLOWLY BROUGHT THE BOMBER OUT OF THE STEEP SIDE SLIP!

I THOUGHT WE HAD IT, SIR... THAT'S AS HAIRY AS I EVER WANT TO SEE IT GET...

THIS WAS YOUR SECOND MISSION, TOM... IT'S MY 47TH! I'VE HAD IT WORSE... ONE NIGHT I CAME BACK WITH FOUR DEAD MEN ABOARD...

DOESN'T IT BOTHER YOU, CAPTAIN HOLMAN?

YOU CAN'T BROOD ABOUT THOSE THINGS! I DON'T THINK ABOUT THE BAD TIMES...

LT. TOM BURR LISTENED AND BELIEVED... HE'D NEVER KNOW HOW MANY NIGHTS THE TOUGH TALKING VETERAN SCREAMED IN HIS SLEEP!

NOW... IF WE CAN FIND ENGLAND... I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO A BRITISH WREN I KNOW...



NEXT MORNING
IN ENGLAND, LT.
TOM BURR WENT
TO THE REPAIR
DEPOT WHERE
'C FOR CHARLIE'
WAS ALREADY
BEING FITTED
WITH A NEW
ENGINE...

I THOUGHT WE'D BE
GROUNDED FOR AT
LEAST A WEEK!

NO WAY! WE'VE
GOT TO GET BACK
IN ACTION!

WELL... I
AM!

BUT, WHY, SIR?
THAT WAS PLENTY
HAIRY LAST NIGHT
I'M IN NO HURRY
TO...

I WANT TO GET IN THOSE
THREE MORE MISSIONS..
THEN I CAN BEGIN LIVING
LIKE A HUMAN BEING
AGAIN!

THEN I CAN
SLEEP!

LT. BURR IDOLIZED
CAPT. HOLMAN.. LIKE
THE REST OF THE
CREW.. HE KNEW HE
WAS ALIVE BECAUSE
OF THE CAPTAIN'S
COOLNESS!

YOUR CAPTAIN IS
A TRED MAN TOM:
WATCH HIM.. HE'S
BEEN UNDER GREAT
STRAIN FOR A LONG
TIME!

HE'S OKAY,
POLLY.. HE'S
FINE!



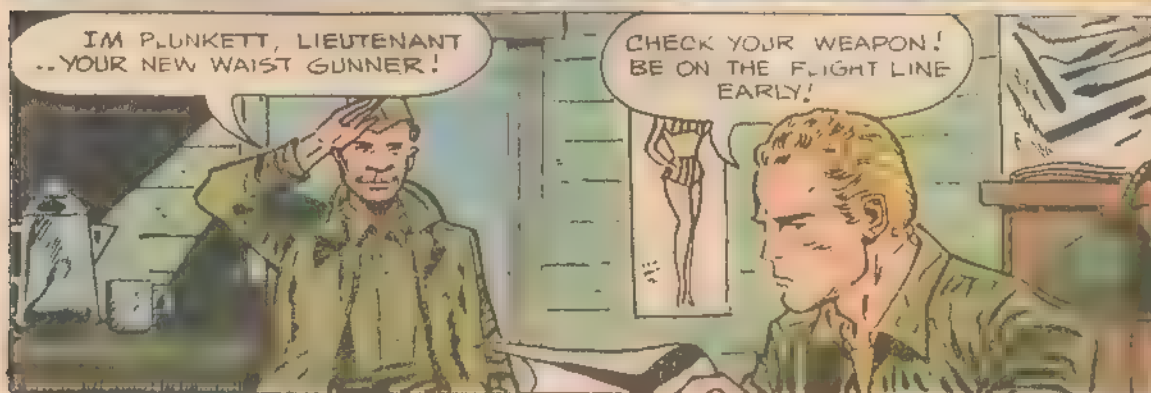
CAPT. HOLMAN WAS REALLY SWEATING OUT THE 50TH MISSION... TRYING DESPERATELY TO CONTROL HIS NERVES!

JUST THREE MORE MISSIONS... AND THE ONE TOMORROW AGAINST DUSSELDORF SHOULD BE A MILK RUN...



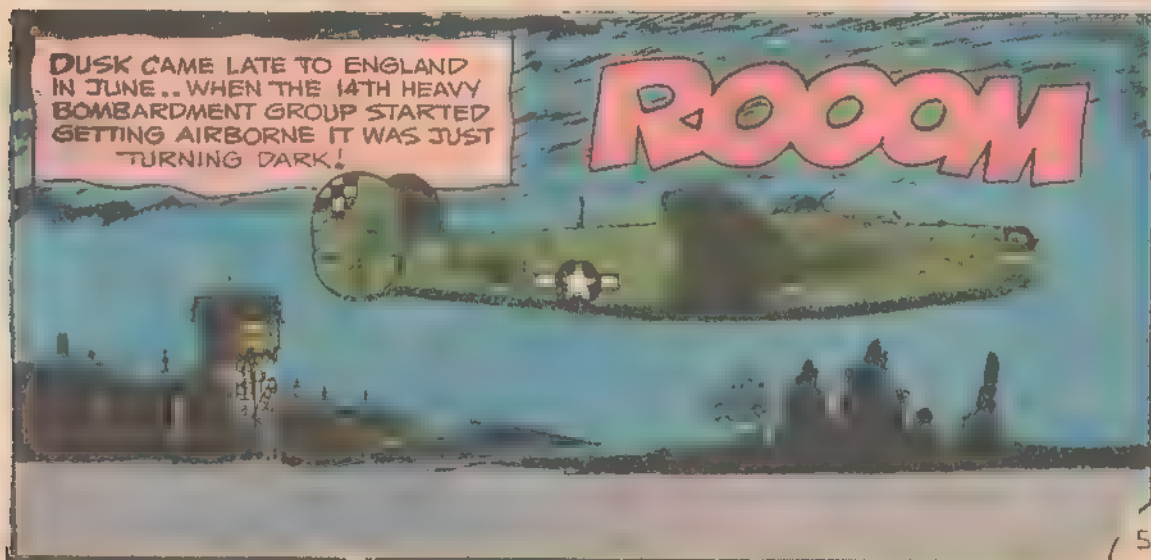
LT. BURR SPENT HIS TIME AROUND C-FOR CHARLIE THE NEXT DAY... HE WANTED TO BE SURE THE BATTERED LIBERATOR WAS O.K.!

SHE WON'T WIN ANY BEAUTY CONTESTS, BUT SHE'LL GET YOU TO DUSSELDORF AND BACK!



IM PLUNKETT, LIEUTENANT... YOUR NEW WAIST GUNNER!

CHECK YOUR WEAPON! BE ON THE FLIGHT LINE EARLY!



DUSK CAME LATE TO ENGLAND IN JUNE... WHEN THE 14TH HEAVY BOMBARDMENT GROUP STARTED GETTING AIRBORNE IT WAS JUST TURNING DARK!

BOOM



WATCH IT, SKIPPER!

TAKE OVER, TOM!



W- WHAT'S WRONG, SIR?

I..I'VE GOT THE SHAKES..I'LL DRINK SOME COFFEE.. BE OKAY IN A FEW MINUTES...



CRUISING AT ABOUT ONE SIXTY, THE 14TH HEAVY BOMBARDMENT GROUP FLEW ACROSS FRANCE...



..AND BELOW, WORD WAS FLASHED AS THE GERMANS PREPARED FOR ANOTHER MASSIVE ATTACK!

JAH, JAH ... NOT FAR ENOUGH NORTH FOR BERLIN! NEIN I THINK DUSSELDORF!



IT'S A GOOD THING THIS IS A MILK RUN.. WE'LL MAKE A QUICK HIT AND BE OUT OF GERMANY BEFORE THE KRAUTS KNOW. WE'RE HERE!

THE NAZI AIR DEFENSE COMMAND
ACTIVATED THE VARIOUS ELEMENTS
..FROM COLOGNE, SWARMS OF
MESSERSCHMITTS HURTLIED INTO
THE AIR...

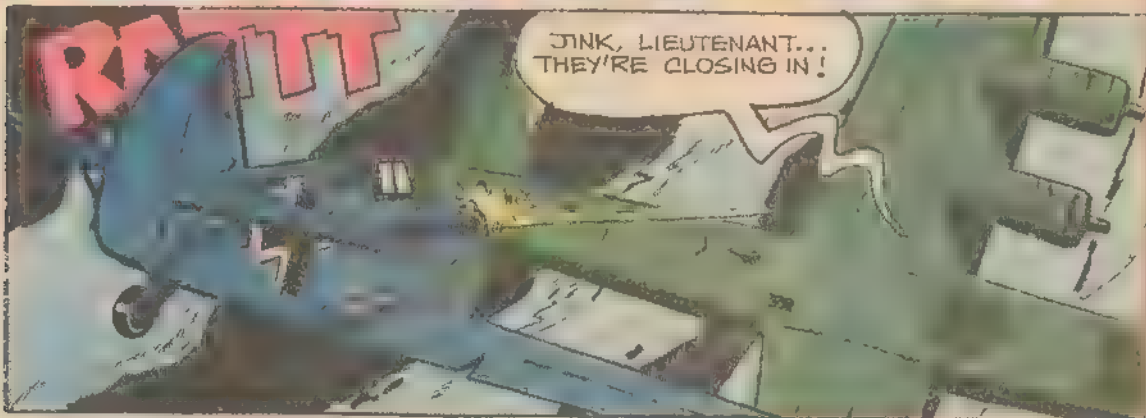


WARN THE SKIPPER,
LIEUTENANT... THE
FIRST ELEMENTS ARE
GETTING HIT HARD!

HE.. HE'S
GOT A
SICK STOMACH
SERGEANT..
I'VE TAKEN
OVER
TEMPORARI
LY...



JINK, LIEUTENANT...
THEY'RE CLOSING IN!



IF THAT KID DOESN'T TEAR THE
WINGS OFF.. HE'LL GET US OUTTA
HERE!



BOMBS
AWAY,
SKIPPER!

HANG IN, YOU
GUYS.. WE'RE
GOING HOME!





THIS BUCKET WILL COME APART, TOM!

IF IT'LL HOLD TOGETHER JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES.. I WON'T CARE, SIR!



HOW DO YOU FEEL, CAPTAIN?

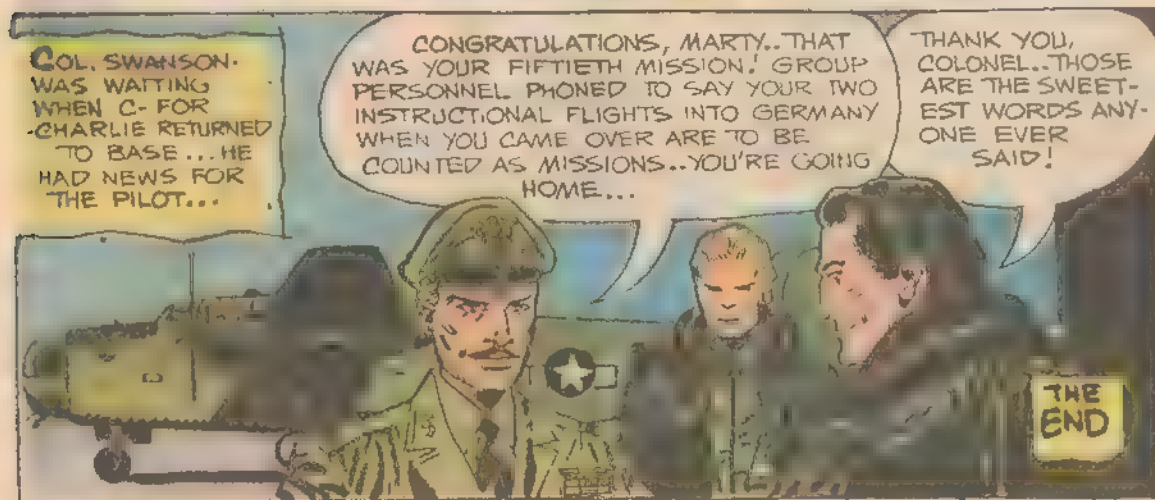


BETTER..I'M NOT SHAKING NOW.. I SUPPOSE BECAUSE WE'RE STILL ALIVE AND SAFE!



I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GET THROUGH TWO MORE MISSIONS! I ALMOST PASSED OUT, DIDN'T I ?

YOU'LL BE OKAY, SKIPPER!



COL. SWANSON WAS WAITING WHEN C- FOR CHARLIE RETURNED TO BASE... HE HAD NEWS FOR THE PILOT...

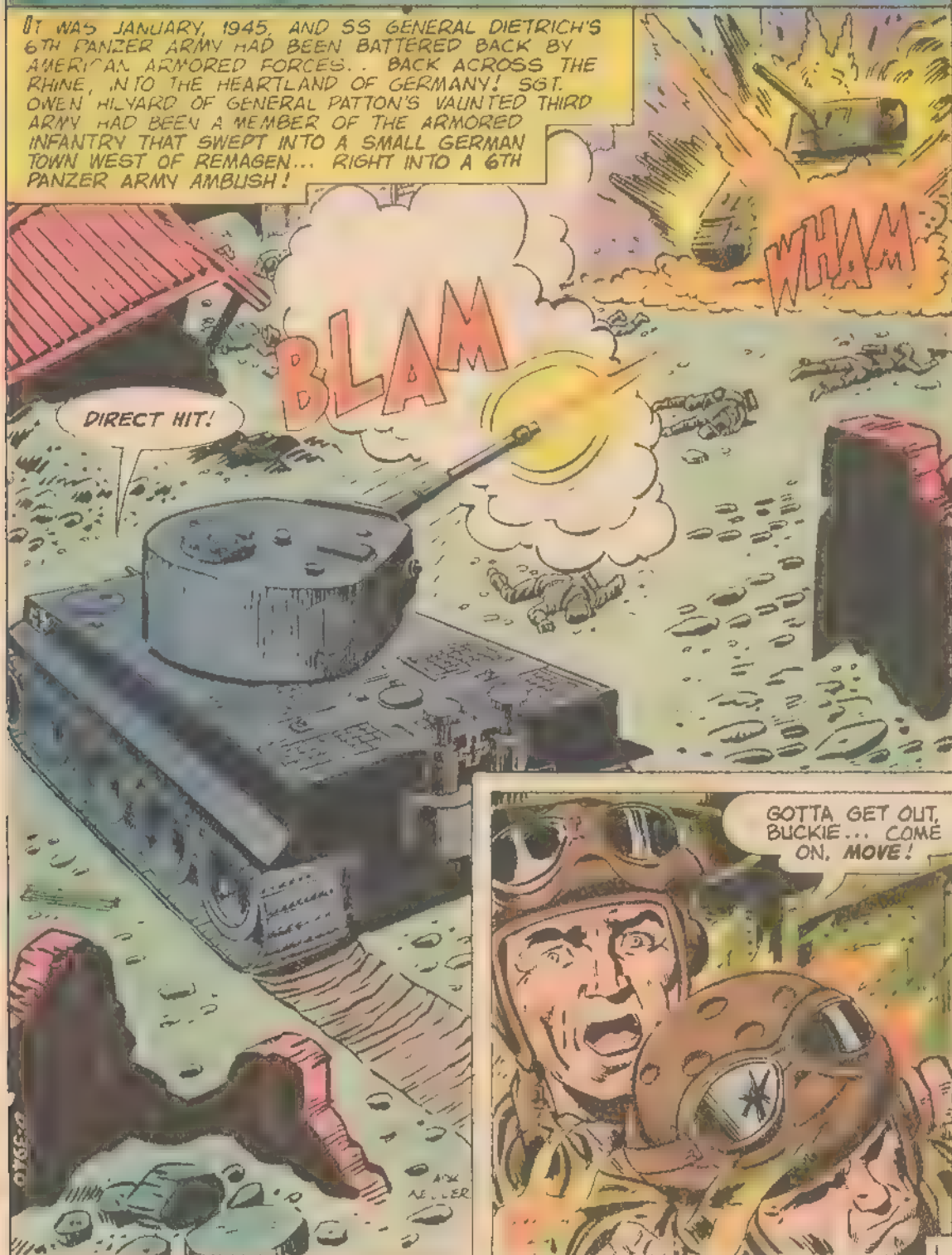
CONGRATULATIONS, MARTY.. THAT WAS YOUR FIFTIETH MISSION! GROUP PERSONNEL PHONED TO SAY YOUR TWO INSTRUCTIONAL FLIGHTS INTO GERMANY WHEN YOU CAME OVER ARE TO BE COUNTED AS MISSIONS.. YOU'RE GOING HOME...

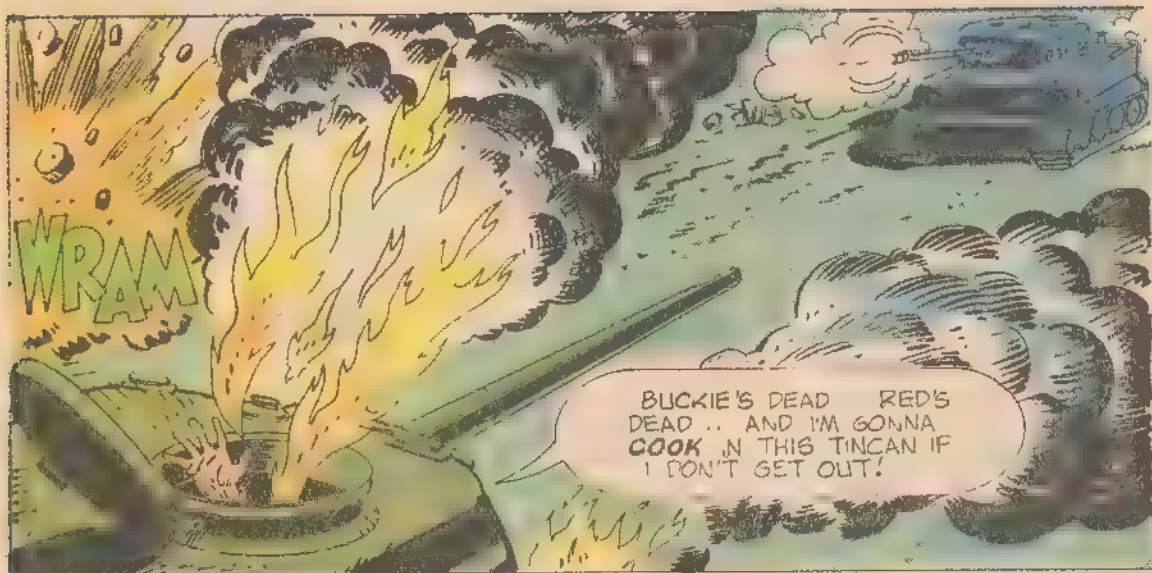
THANK YOU, COLONEL.. THOSE ARE THE SWEETEST WORDS ANYONE EVER SAID!

THE END

WHERE'S THE WAR?

IT WAS JANUARY, 1945, AND SS GENERAL DIETRICH'S 6TH PANZER ARMY HAD BEEN BATTERED BACK BY AMERICAN ARMORED FORCES... BACK ACROSS THE RHINE, INTO THE HEARTLAND OF GERMANY! SGT. OWEN HILYARD OF GENERAL PATTON'S VAUNTED THIRD ARMY HAD BEEN A MEMBER OF THE ARMORED INFANTRY THAT SWEEPED INTO A SMALL GERMAN TOWN WEST OF REMAGEN... RIGHT INTO A 6TH PANZER ARMY AMBUSH!

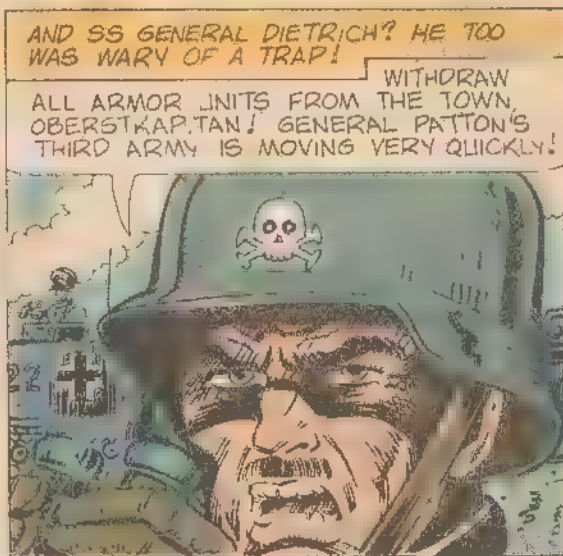




BUCKIE'S DEAD RED'S
DEAD... AND I'M GONNA
COOK IN THIS TINCAN IF
I DON'T GET OUT!



WE GOT ORDERS TO PULL OUT!
DIETRICH'S 6TH PANZER DIVISION
IS MOVIN' UP!

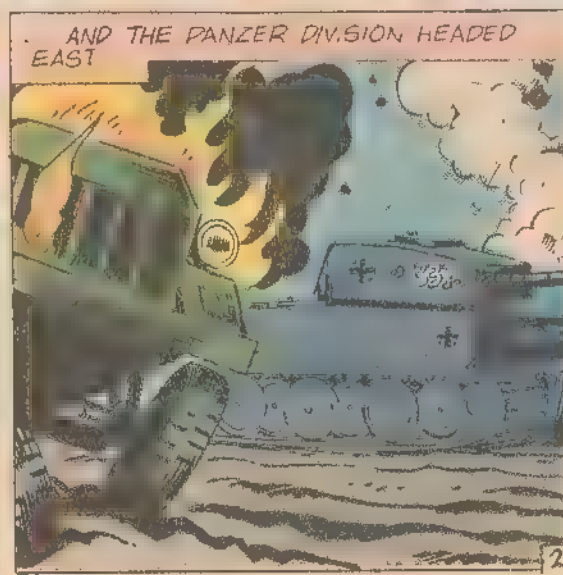


AND SS GENERAL DIETRICH? HE TOO
WAS WARF OF A TRAP!

WITHDRAW
ALL ARMOR UNITS FROM THE TOWN,
OBERSTKAPTAN! GENERAL PATTON'S
THIRD ARMY IS MOVING VERY QUICKLY!



SO THE AMERICANS MOVED WEST.



AND THE PANZER DIVISION HEADED
EAST

IT WAS DAMP AND BITTERLY COLD... SILENCE BROODED IN THE ABANDONED TOWN... BUT SGT. OWEN HILYARD WAS UNAWARE!



MY HEAD.

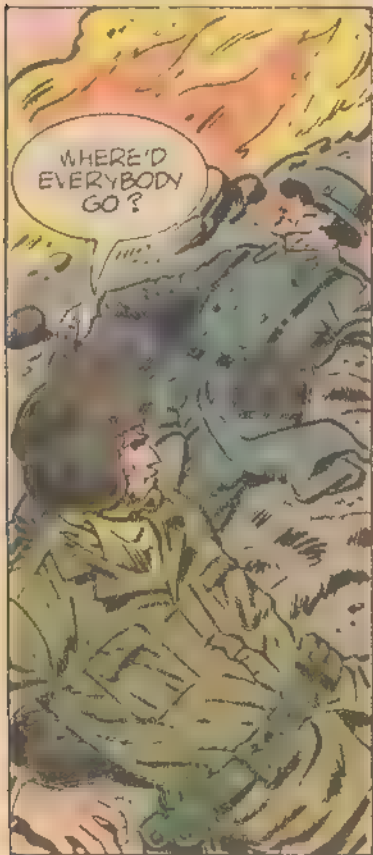


HANDS HURT BURNED THEM INSIDE THE TANK...

NOT TOO BAD - MY HEAD HURTS... I'M BLEEDING!



WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?



MY OUTFIT PULLED OUT... SO D.D THE KRAUTS!



GOTT IN HIMMEL ...

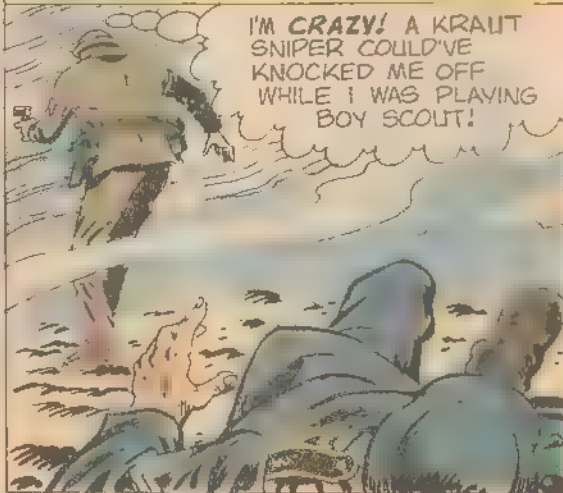
KRAUT!



YOU'RE BAD OFF, FRITZ I GOT SOME
SULFA POWDER AND A BATTLE DRESS-
ING PLUS A COUPLE PAIN PILLS!
BEST I CAN DO!



IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME SGT. HIL-
YARD HAD AIDED A WOUNDED ENEMY.



I'M CRAZY! A KRAUT
SNIPER COULD'VE
KNOCKED ME OFF
WHILE I WAS PLAYING
BOY SCOUT!

GOTTA HOLE UP... SWEAT THIS OUT..
MAYBE HAVE SOME POWDERED COFFEE
... FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO!



CAN I HEAR
ANYTHING

EMPTY!

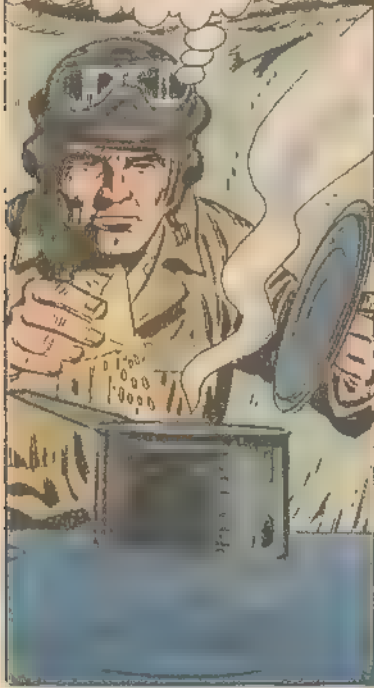


THE G.I. LOOKED AT THE RUBBLE...
HE THOUGHT THAT ONCE, BEFORE A NUT
NAMED HITLER STARTED HIS WAR, THIS
WAS A NICE HOME!

HMMM... I WONDER
IF THE STOVE
WORKS



THE PENTAGON SAYS THIS
IS DELICIOUS SOUP MIX
'VE GOT CRACKERS AND
CHEESE IN THE X RATIONS
RIGHT NOW, I'D EAT A
SHOE!



MAYBE THEY'RE NOT AS
STUPID IN THE PENTAGON
AS I THOUGHT!



AAAAAAHHHH!



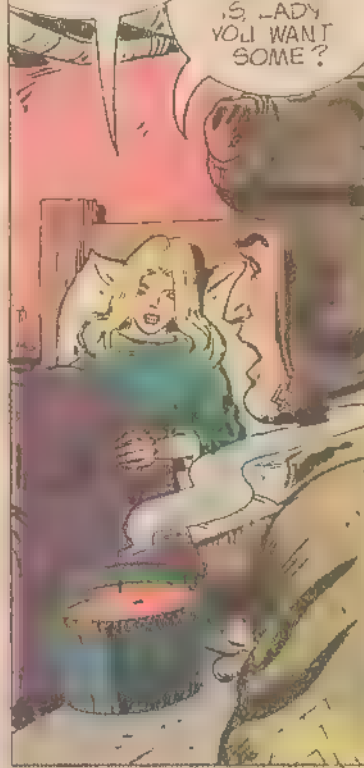
DO NOT SHOOT,
SOLDIER
AM ONLY A
WOMAN.

I CAN
SEE
THAT
LADY!



I AM ILL
IS THAT
SOUP?

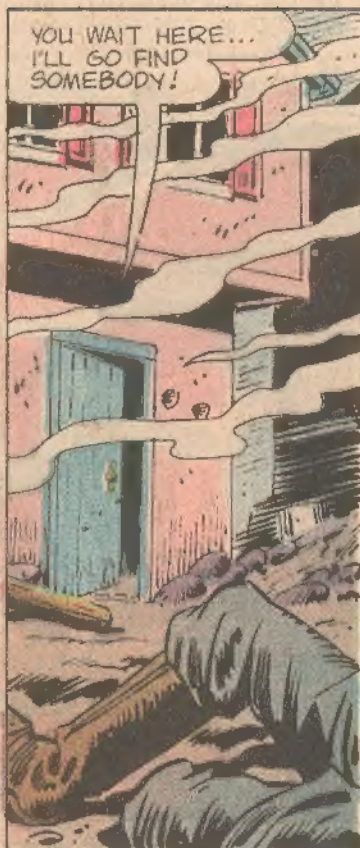
THE PEN
TAGON
SAYS I
S, LADY
YOU WANT
SOME?



EVERYONE WAS AFRAID
TO STAY AFTER THE
FIGHTING STARTED!
THEY LEFT, BUT... I
CANNOT WALK... THE
BABY WILL COME SOON!



HOLY COW!



SGT. HILYARD WAS SCARED... THE TOTAL SILENCE... THE DENSE, COLD FOG... AND FAR AWAY THE RUMBLE OF GUNS REMINDED HIM A WAR WAS STILL GOING ON!

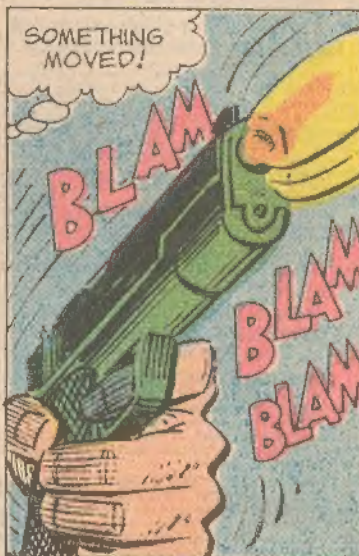
I'VE GOTTA FIND SOMEONE SOON ... THAT GERMAN WOMAN IS GOING TO HAVE THAT BABY ANY MINUTE!



FUNNY SMELL... KINDA FAMILIAR...



SOMETHING MOVED!



THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHIN... GUESS I'M JUST JUMPY!



THIS IS WHERE I LEFT THE WOUNDED KRAUT ... HE COULDN'T MOVE... **SOME-BODY** TOOK HIM AWAY!



THERE WAS A PAPER FROM THE FIELD DRESSING HE'D USED... AND ANOTHER WRAPPING... THIS ONE WAS A **GERMAN DRESSING!**

A **GERMAN MEDIC**... MAYBE EVEN A **DOCTOR** ... WAS HERE!

I'VE GOTTA FIND HIM!



HE PICKED HIM UP... HE
CARRIED HIM... THERE
ARE HIS **TRACKS** IN THE
MUD!



THROUGH THE FOG, HE
HEARD THE PREGNANT
GIRL'S MOAN... HE KNEW
THERE WASN'T MUCH
TIME!

HE'S TAKING HIM
TO THE BUILDING WHERE
I THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMETHING...



THAT SMELL... IT'S ANES-
THETIC... I REMEMBER IT
FROM THE FIELD HOSPITAL
WHEN I GOT MY PURPLE
HEART!



I KNOW YOU'RE
DOWN THERE,
FRITZ! I'M
COMIN' DOWN!



HE'S HERE...
SOMEWHERE!



THEN, HILYARD HEARD HIM
AND HE TURNED, HIS FINGER
TIGHTENING ON THE
TRIGGER...

DO NOT KILL
ME, SIR! I AM UNARMED!

WHO ELSE
IS HERE?



I AM ALONE WITH THESE BADLY WOUNDED MEN! I WOULD NOT PERMIT THEM TO BE MOVED AND I REFUSED TO LEAVE THEM WHEN GENERAL DIETRICH ORDERED THE TROOPS TO WITHDRAW!

LISTEN, THERE'S A GERMAN WOMAN WHO'S ABOUT TO HAVE A BABY... **RIGHT NOW!** YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HER!

I CANNOT LEAVE THESE MEN, SERGEANT! SOMEONE HAS TO STAY WITH THEM!

DOC, I'LL STAY WITH THEM! YOU GO TO THE WOMAN... SHE'S IN A HOUSE UP...

I SAW THE WOMAN EARLIER TODAY BEFORE THE FIGHTING BEGAN! I'LL FIND HER!

AN HOUR LATER... A BABY GIRL, SERGEANT! THE MOTHER IS RESTING FINE... NOW, I WILL BANDAGE THAT HEAD WOUND...

THANKS, DOC... YOU ARE A GOOD MAN... NOW, YOU'D BETTER LEAVE... I BELIEVE GENERAL DIETRICH WILL SEND MEN INTO THE TOWN AGAIN SOON!

SO SGT. HILYARD LEFT THE EMPTY TOWN... NOT AS QUIET NOW... A BABY'S CRY WAS HEARD THROUGH THE FOG... AND THE SERGEANT, IN THE MIDST OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, WAS SMILING!

END